

TWO CHILDREN KILLED IN EXPLOSION

CANDY BOX BOMB BLEW UP WHEN READY FOR MAILS

Fair to-night. Sunday clear; moderately cold.

FINAL EDITION.

The

WORLD.

FINAL EDITION.

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"POWDER MANIAC" HURT MAKING CANDY BOX BOMB LIKE ONE SENT ROSALSKY

Infernal Machine Also Duplicate of the One that Killed Grace Walker a Year Ago.

DISCOVERY BY POLICE.

Room Which Family Never Entered Stored With Ammunition and Weapons.

Henry Klots, the "powder maniac," who now lies at death's door in Fordham Hospital as the result of the explosion of a bomb he had fashioned in his home, No. 1332 Fulton avenue, the Bronx, yesterday, was just in the act of fitting the glass paper cover of a well known confectioner's one-pound candy box over the top of the rough brown box containing his deadly machine of death when the ignition of the charge occurred.

It was a candy box bearing a confectioner's name that contained the bomb that killed Grace Walker a year ago last month. It was a candy box that was delivered to Judge Rosalsky a month later and exploded in his home. The same sized box, though bearing no confectioner's name, carried the bomb that killed Mrs. Madeline Herrera in February.

The first story Klots told the police, even though in fearful pain and believing himself to be near death, was that he had found a candy box in Crotona Park at One Hundred and Seventy-third street and Boston road and had taken it home with him, where it had exploded. Later he admitted having made the bomb himself.

The important evidence of the candy box cover was gleaned to-day by Detectives Kennedy and Cavanaugh after long examination of Klots' mother, who said that when she rushed to her son's room, following the roar of the explosion, she found the paper box sheathing bearing the confectioner's name partly pasted over the cover of an ordinary brown cardboard box and standing near a broken mullage bottle.

One read seal, such as is used by the manufacturer of sweets whose name was on the paper, had already been stamped down on the side of the cover; the other hung partly mullaged.

The detectives now have the box cover and the paper sheathing, smeared with blood, upon which Klots' finger prints are plainly marked.

ALL MATERIALS AT HAND FOR DUPLICATE OF ROSALSKY BOMB

Inspector Moran of the Bureau of Combustibles of the Fire Department, who had a finger blown off when the bomb exploded in Judge Rosalsky's house a little over a year ago, made a partial inventory of the great store of chemicals and powders in Klots' room. When he had finished he said:

"The materials are all there to make a bomb similar in every detail to the one sent to Judge Rosalsky. There's enough explosive in that room to blow up the whole block."

State of antimony, chloride of potash and permanganate of potash, as well as black and smokeless powder, were among the dangerous materials Egan found.

The elder Klots admitted to-day that

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EASTER FINERY UNDER FURS IS THE OUTLOOK.

Sunny but Cold, Says Forecaster, Who Blames the Early Date for All the Trouble.

Easter Sunday will be sunny but cold. The temperature will be at the freezing point in the early morning and furs and overcoats will be comfortable all day and possibly necessary. There will be little if any wind. This is the one best bet of Forecaster Scarr, who is not given to taking chances on his reputation as a weather guesser.

"Of course, it isn't fair to the Weather Bureau to ring in Easter on us as early as this in the year," said Mr. Scarr sadly to-day. "But we are doing the best we can and are fairly well satisfied with what we have to offer except for the cold. In my opinion tomorrow will be very much like to-day except that it will be a little colder and decidedly less windy."

FOR RACING SEE PAGE 12.

DWYER SHAKE-UP DUE TO CHARGES, WALDO DECLARES

Will Put Shifted Men on Trial If Accusations are Substantiated.

HE PRAISES INSPECTOR.

Denies Visit to Whitman by Man Who Cleaned Up Tenderloin Influenced Transfers.

Police Commissioner Waldo denied to-day that a call paid by Inspector Dwyer of the Fourth District on District Attorney Whitman last Wednesday night had anything to do with the transfer of thirteen members of the inspector's plain clothes staff to patrol duty. The Commissioner was considerably worked up over the statement in the morning newspapers that Dwyer's plain clothes men were taken away from him as a hint that he is not to aid the District Attorney.

Dwyer has done wonderful work in the upper Tenderloin district. There is not a blot on his record as a policeman. It is considered strange, even in view of the Commissioner's explanation, that the transfers were "for the good of the service," that they should so closely follow Dwyer's visit to the District Attorney.

The transfers were announced late yesterday afternoon while Dwyer was absent from his office in the West Sixty-eighth street station. He had not known that the transfers were to be made nor had he asked for six policemen detailed to him by the Commissioner to take the places of some of the old men. The customary practice of allowing an inspector to pick his own confidential men was not followed in this case.

District Attorney Whitman would not comment on the transfers nor on the Commissioner's statement to-day. All he would say was that Inspector Dwyer has been of great service to him.

Inspector Dwyer, it was said at Headquarters, went to see the District Attorney at Mr. Whitman's request. The inspector conferred with the Commissioner for an hour and three-quarters this morning. At the close of the conference it was announced that Dwyer was about to select commanding officers for a new plainclothes staff to take the place of two lieutenants and a sergeant transferred last night by order of the Commissioner.

WALDO NOT SATISFIED WITH DWYER'S FORMER STAFF.

Inspector Dwyer, it was announced, has the complete confidence of the Commissioner as to his own honesty and ability, but the Commissioner is not and has not been for some time satisfied with Dwyer's confidential men. It is recalled that Commissioner Waldo removed several lieutenants to open the way to appoint Dwyer a captain and that it was Commissioner Waldo who made Dwyer an inspector and sent him to the new Tenderloin with orders to clean it up.

In connection with the transfer of all but six of Dwyer's plainclothes men, these six having been assigned to the inspector after Jan. 1, the Commissioner issued the following statement:

"The men removed from plainclothes duty in the Fourth District under Inspector Dwyer were removed for the good of the service. Men attached to Inspector Dwyer's office have recently been the subjects of many accusations. One has been dismissed from the department for endeavoring to induce a woman to employ a lawyer in whom he was interested. Another has been tried for perjury but acquitted for lack of evidence. Two have been accused of abuse of power and indecent conduct with a woman against whom they were supposed to be operating. Two have been repeatedly mentioned in the press in connection with the Mary Goode scandal and have been the subject of several complaints made to the Third Deputy Police Commissioner.

"Two more have been accused in the press by an Assistant District Attorney of drinking and carousing with well known characters of the underworld whose establishments they were supposed to be endeavoring to close. All these charges have been investigated.

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DIES IN SUBWAY STATION.

Unidentified Man Succumbs on Platform at Ninety-sixth Street.

A well dressed man, about seventy-five years old, died suddenly this morning on the crowded station of the subway at Ninety-sixth street. The body was moved to the One Hundredth street station.

The dead man was five feet three inches tall and weighed about 150 pounds. He had gray hair, whiskers and mustache and blue eyes. He wore dark clothes and overcoat, black felt hat, black shoes and socks.

Earthquake Shakes Martinique.

PORT-DE-FRANCE, Martinique, March 22.—An earthquake shock was felt here shortly before noon to-day, but very little damage has been reported.

NINE PATIENTS TELL HOW FRIEDMANN HAS HELPED THEM

Amaze Physicians at Bellevue Clinic With Answers to Dr. Brannan.

TREATED LAST MONDAY.

German Scientist Continues Test for Federal Experts on 23 Sufferers.

The clinic of Dr. Friedrich Franz Friedmann in the amphitheatre of Bellevue Hospital this afternoon was unexpectedly interrupted by a demonstration of the effect of the Friedmann turtle vaccine upon tuberculosis. After Dr. Friedmann had injected his cultures into ten of the twenty-three patients selected by himself and the Government physicians for the tests of the United States Public Health and Marine Hospital Service which will decide whether Dr. Friedmann shall be allowed to continue his work in this country, the operations were suspended while the German specialist's assistants opened for use a new receptacle of the serum.

Dr. John Winters Brannan, President of the Board of Trustees of Bellevue and Allied Hospitals, stepped to the side of the operating table and announced to the hundred or more students of Bellevue and Cornell Medical Colleges and fifty nurses who had been admitted to the clinic that he would publicly examine ten of the patients who had been treated by Dr. Friedmann last Monday at Bellevue, and who had been waiting to report to-day. They had been waiting for some time, Dr. Brannan said, and he thought it would not be wrong to have them examined in the clinic.

DR. BRANNAN'S MOVE SURPRISES DOCTORS AT CLINIC.

Some of the physicians who think little of Dr. Friedmann, his treatment and his methods, smiled in grim anticipation. Dr. Brannan's associates know that while he has been stern in his criticism of those who condemned Friedmann and his vaccine before trial, he has been unable to believe that the Friedmann treatment had a real pathological value. He has been quoted as saying that the improvement in some of the cases first treated by Dr. Friedmann in this city were due to the "faith cure" stimulated by the optimism and feverish hopes for the best, which are characteristic of all tubercular sufferers.

The ten patients were called before Dr. Brannan, who asked them, amid increasingly tense excitement and finally amid applause these questions:

Has your weight changed since you were treated? Have you lost or gained? Have your night sweats continued? Have you had any hemorrhages? Has there been any bloody discharge in your expectorations? Do you feel any of the pains which you had when you were treated? How do you feel as to your general health?

All of the cases were of persons diseased in the lungs. Most of them were women. One patient was afflicted with a disease of the liver which was almost as serious as the tuberculosis itself. None of them had what could be called dangerously advanced cases of tuberculosis.

ALL OF PATIENTS REPORT IMPROVEMENT SINCE MONDAY.

It was the steady report of improvement which astounded the questioner and the witnesses and apparently Dr. Friedmann, who had never promised such prompt response to his treatment.

All but one of the patients had gained weight. One had gained only three-quarters of a pound, though another had gained four and a half pounds since Monday. The one who had not improved was the one with the liver complication. He had lost three-quarters of a pound.

None had been troubled by night sweats since Wednesday. None had any hemorrhage since Tuesday or any expectoration of blood. None had felt any pain since Tuesday and only decreasing pains until that time. All but the one with the complicated case answered the last question by saying: "I feel ever so much better and stronger."

The most interesting operation of the afternoon was on a two-year-old child.

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Tenderloin Inspector Whose Squad Was Suddenly Broken by Waldo



COURT ASKS \$40,000 BAIL FROM FOUR IN AUTO HOLD-UP

Three Bandits and Their Driver Captured after Gun Fight in Avenue A.

More than sixty bullets were sent whizzing up across Avenue A early to-day in a thrilling battle between seven policemen and seven auto bandits who, feeling after a holdup, tried to mow down all the policemen who attempted to stop them. Three of the robbers and their chauffeur were captured after a shot had rendered the car unmanageable.

They were arraigned before Magistrate Corrigan in Essex Market Court to-day and the examination post until Monday afternoon, March 24. Bail was fixed at \$40,000 for each of the four men.

Attorney Harry Kopp appeared for the chauffeur and asked the Magistrate to make his bail less, as he was not actually concerned in the holdup, but Magistrate Corrigan refused to make any difference in the bail, saying that Goldstein had been ordered to stop by the police and failed to do so.

The seven men, all friends, the police say, of the notorious "Jack" Zelig, who was murdered by one of his victims, met shortly after midnight at "Boob" Walker's Lone Star Hall, No. 216 First avenue, a rendezvous in which, according to the police, Bridgete Webber had some interest. The gang sent out a call for Samuel Goldstein and his car and found him at the Little Hungary on East Houston street.

CAR KEPT READY WHILE CAFFE IS HELD UP.

Goldstein, who is twenty-five and lives at No. 316 East Eighth street, was driving a big red touring car, No. 12161 N. Y. He afterward told the police the car belongs to his brother, who bought it from the Detroit-Cadillac Company on March 15 and was hurt in an accident a few days later. He said he had the machine out last night unknown to his brother to make a few dollars by plying. He denied he had any part in the holdup, but the police say he had considerable to do with the attempted getaway.

About 12:40 Goldstein and his seven passengers drew up in front of the Zepherus cafe, at No. 412 East Ninth street, a German resort run by Angela & Har-

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FACTORY EXPLOSION BURIES FIVE CHILDREN AT PLAY IN YARD

Masonry Crashes Down From Two Stories at No. 638 East Twelfth Street Killing Two and Injuring Three Others.

ACCIDENT A MYSTERY; ALL EMPLOYEES ABSENT

Explosion in Centre of a Crowded Neighborhood, Causes a Wild Panic Among Dwellers in Tenements.

A gas explosion on the fourth floor of a five-story factory building in the rear of a similar structure at No. 638 East Twelfth street late this afternoon tore out the whole west and rear walls of the fourth and fifth stories and hurled masses of masonry down into the yards of tenements adjoining on East Eleventh street.

Most of the rear wall fell in the yard of the tenement at No. 631 East Eleventh street, where a crowd of children were playing. One child was instantly killed, another received injuries which he did not long survive at Bellevue Hospital and three others were severely hurt, one perhaps fatally.

The list of casualties is as follows: Harry Furman, ten years old, of No. 631 East Eleventh street; killed instantly. Able Furman, his brother, fractured skull and internal injuries; died. Max Apfelbaum, twelve years old, No. 638 East Eleventh street; right arm broken and internal injuries.

Alexander Friedman, eleven years old, of No. 631 East Eleventh street; scalp cut and injuries about the head and shoulder.

Joseph Sachs, five years old, of No. 631 East Eleventh street; fractured skull.

The twin factory buildings, one in the rear of the other and connected by wooden bridges, are largely given over to cabinet makers, carpenters and allied manufacturers. The rear building, the scene of the explosion, is about twenty feet away from the building fronting No. 631 East Eleventh street. Burger & Co., necktie manufacturers, occupied the fourth floor of this rear building and Jacob Goodman, cabinet maker, the fifth floor.

ALL THE FACTORY EMPLOYEES WERE OFF DUTY.

Just how the explosion happened the police and fire marshals have not yet determined. Fortunately all of the employees in the building were absent, this being a half-holiday, else the loss of life would have been much greater.

The explosion roared out over the tenements and the massive walls on the west and south sides of the building peeled off two stories below the roof, crashing down into the yard behind No. 631 East Eleventh street and the yard adjoining on the west. The roof, relieved of its support, still remained in place but the crashing of machinery on the fourth and fifth floors added to the din of the collapse.

PANIC AMONG DWELLERS IN THE TENEMENTS.

The minute that tenement folk came swarming from their rookeries they heard cries coming from under the pile of masonry directly below the ruined building. A policeman sent in a fire alarm, though there was little fire beyond some smoldering beams.

Hook and Ladder Company No. 11 and Engine No. 24 were the first on the scene and the crowd of both set to work at top speed to dig out the buried children.

The first they recovered was Able Furman, whose head was crushed and who appeared to be dead. When ambulances arrived from Bellevue the surgeons rushed Able off to the hospital; but he died a few minutes after his arrival there.

They found his brother, dead, beneath Able's body. The other three boys were dug out quickly. Joseph Sachs, with a fractured skull, was the last to be recovered.

"DETAINED" WITNESSES FLEE

Pair Walk Out of Window in House of Detention.

Charles White and George Meyers, held as witnesses for the District Attorney, escaped from the House of Detention, No. 262 Mulberry street, this afternoon. Instead of being up for lunch in the basement they remained in the dormitory, stepped out of an unbarred window to a spiked fence, on which they crawled to a fire escape and vanished.

So many detained witnesses have escaped from the building that it has become known as "The Old Tin Can." At the House of Detention it was said this afternoon that if the two witnesses did not show up by night they would be refused lodging.

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IN DEATH PERIL HE HALTS TRAIN AS BRIDGE FALLS

Engineer With His Firemen Drop 40 Feet in Crash but Escape—Passengers Safe.

LYNDONVILLE, Vt., March 22.—Facing what appeared to be imminent death for himself, the engineer of a passenger train from Montreal for Boston to-day brought the crowded coaches to an abrupt stop on the edge of a tottering bridge. An instant later the structure, weakened by a flood, gave way under the weight of the locomotive and the engine with its crew plunged into the ice-choked stream.

The 125 passengers who scrambled out of the cars to learn the cause of their sudden shaking up received a second shock when trainmen reported that another bridge over the Passumpsic River, a mile back, had been swept away a moment after their train had cleared it.

The engineer and fireman, by a lucky chance, dropped in open water and swam ashore, not much the worse for their experience.